MAY. 03

4

be brave bold robot

psssssssst. Hey. wassup Yo. peep this. yo, you like words? yeah, sexy letters and shiiih. yeah. well, check it. I gots hella words. just flip to any pizzage in this peezy, and there you go. yeah. Yo, you like mad phat rhyme schemes? I said,
YO, YOU LIKE MAD PHAT RHYME SCHEMES?!
yeah, thas what I thought. well, we gots dem too.
oh excuse me...we gots dem bitches ALSO.
heh. yeah.
alright alright alright alright alright. check this out. I'm-a give ya a taste, alright, a taste..with this here zine. OK. a taste...but I tell you what. I'll bet a whole bucket of pig's nipples that you gonna come crawling back for more...or you might vomit, cause I seen that happen too. in any case, I'm your man. thass right. Me. the man. I got the fat word sacks and the word sickness antidote.
let me know, slippy. fo' sheez
deanhaakenson@yahoo.com

CALIFORNIA HEALTH AND SAFETY CODE

11053 The controlled substances listed or to be listed in the schedules in this chapter are included by whatever official, common, usual, chemical, or trade name designated.

11054 (a) The controlled substances listed in this section are included in Schedule I.

(b) Opiates. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any of the following opiates, including their isomers, esters, ethers, salts, and salts of isomers, esters, and ethers whenever the existence of those isomers, esters, ethers, and salts is possible within the specific chemical designation:

(1) Acetylmethadol
(2) Allylprodine.
(3) Alphacetylmethadol (except levoalphacetylmethadol, also known as levo-alpha- acetylmethadol, levomethadyl acetate, or LAAM).
(4) Alphameprodine
(5) Alphamethadol
(6) Benzethidine.
(7) Betacetylmethadol
(8) Betameprodine
(9) Betamethadol.
(10) Betaprodine
(11) Clonitazene
(12) Dextromoramide
(13) Diampromide
(14) Diethylthiambutene
(15) Difenoxin
(16) Dimenoxadol
(17) Dimepheptanol
(18) Dimethylthiambutene
(19) Dioxaphetyl butyrate
(20) Dipipanone
(21) Ethylmethylthiambutene
(22) Etonitazene
(23) Etoxeridine.
(24) Furethidine
(25) Hydroxypethidine.
(26) Ketobemidone
(27) Levomoramide
(28) Levophenacylmorphan
(29) Morpheridine
(30) Noracymethadol
(31) Norlevorphanol
(32) Normethadone.
(33) Norpipanone
(34) Phenadoxone
(35) Phenampromide
(36) Phenomorphan
(37) Phenoperidine
(38) Piritramide
(39) Proheptazine.
(40) Propendine
(41) Properidm
(42) Racemoramide
(43) Tilidine
(44) Trimeperidine.
(45) Any substance which contains any quantity of acetylfentanyl (N-(1-phenethyl-4-piperidinyl) acetanilide) or a derivative thereof.
(46) Any substance which contains any quantity of the thiophene analog of acetylfentanyl (N-(1-(2-thienyl)ethyl-4-piperidinyl) acetanilide) or a derivative thereof.
(47) 1-Methyl-4-Phenyl-4-Propionoxypiperidine (MPPP).
(48) 1-(2-Phenethyl)-4-Phenyl-4-Acetoxypiperidine (PEPAP).
(c) Opium derivatives. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any of the following opium derivatives, its salts, isomers, and salts of isomers whenever the existence of those salts, isomers, and salts of isomers is possible within the

The Giving and Taking of Bytes

wish I was Subject: the titmice and the tube Date: Tue, 29 Oct 2002 12:43:31

Like all half baked stories, this one was thought up whilst someone was half baked. Not necessarily the writer, mind you, but someone indeed, possibly the reader. and Like all half baked stories, this one will start with a close up on a pipe.

Bubble. If one stared at the bubble long enough, it would explode. not in any physical sense, but more give the connotation of explosion to the mind's eye of the viewer of the bubble. a mental implosion of thoughts related to explosion and the like. One would merely have to focus on the surface of the bubble to realize that this bubble was merely part of bubble on a much larger bubble-esque piece of bubble transport. the surface of this particular bubble reflected a scene that one could estimate to be the extent of this bubble trans..... ok, hows about maybe we start with a mid-range close up on not merely a pipe, but a third person analysis of the smoking of the pipe and the atmosphere in which this method of self-exploration took place.....and hows about we name it: JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE CHI

Lucy Liked Licking. Ever since she was a tot, that young Lucy just loved to lick and lick. "she licks like lightening," her mom would always say. Of course, I never quite knew what she meant. I think she used Lightening as a space-keeper for fire and the general way that it "licks". I will never know because I never got around to asking those sorts of silly questions. but I digress.... OGryssa. you digress. do it. ...so, I am well. working, and playing music and waiting for it to rain, and drinking beer, and trying to not lose the me I want to be. you know. I saw Booneenie, finally, at the co-op last night, and he seemed well. He said that life has been weird lately, which is understandable. He said that you guys are all the way broken up, which is also understandable. It probably isn't your focus, but have you romanced a young BritBoy or anything? if you talk to Booneenie, and he seems lonely, which I doubt, tell him that I appreciate his friendship and that he should call me if he needs someone to call/hang out with/play music with/get drunk with. yeah. if I win the lotto or something, I will come and stay with you for a bit, if that's ok. that would indeed be the pinnacle of awesomeness in it's most forthright form. mmmm hmmm. but, I would have to win the lottery or find myself without bills or a job, and since one relies on the other, and both are strongly rooted, I just can't see the whole parade disintegrating as such, so it shall just remain a lovely lovely dream. do they have monty python reruns on the telly over there? take care sweetheart. smile all the while.

I really Tried you are funny. you also hit a sad spot. booneenie isn't my focus all the time but lately the mind tends to go in his direction. i miss him and he, i guess, is already dating. love sweet love. dont repeat that dating bit to him he will let you know if he wants....i am sure he is not lonely either or else he would have tried to converse with me somehow within the last 3 weeks. i may have fucked up Tate. what can i say. i am 3000 miles away.. no britboys yet. no britboys to be. plane tickets are cheap like 350.00 round trip right now. DUMATROO IS COMING!!!! i just recieved a message from him yesterday he will be here on the 26th or the 28th of december...i am sooo happy. a great light at the end of this sacramentoless tunnel. don't get me wrong, i like london a lot but a lot of the comfort i can wear seems to have been left in sacramento. do you have pictures of the he and she collages of mine also? i would love it if you could scan and send those to me... how are you...i hear you have been hanging out with Meeshee...anything good coming of that?? Tate!!!!! its strange to feel so strange. its strange to feel comfortable and then do a loop de loop and find yourself asking yourself thirteen year old questions. it feels like i am not sure what i like anymore. welcome to a big city...sooooo many people. write me or i will scream so loud you might even hear me. your sweet. OGryssa

specific chemical designation:
(1) Acetorphine.
(2) Acetyldihydrocodeine.
(3) Benzylmorphine.
(4) Codeine methylbromide.
(5) Codeine-N-Oxide.
(6) Cyprenorphine.
(7) Desomorphine.
(8) Dihydromorphine.
(9) Drotebanol.
(10) Etorphine (except hydrochloride salt).
(11) Heroin.
(12) Hydromorphinol.
(13) Methyldesorphine.
(14) Methyldihydromorphine.
(15) Morphine methylbromide.
(16) Morphine methylsulfonate.
(17) Morphine-N-Oxide.
(18) Myrophine.
(19) Nicocodeine.
(20) Nicomorphine.
(21) Normorphine.
(22) Pholcodine.
(23) Thebacon.

(d) Hallucinogenic substances. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation, which contains any quantity of the following hallucinogenic substances, or which contains any of its salts, isomers, and salts of isomers whenever the existence of those salts, isomers, and salts of isomers is possible within the specific chemical designation (for purposes of this subdivision only, the term "isomer" includes the optical, position, and geometric isomers):
(1) 4-bromo-2,5-dimethoxy-amphetamine--Some trade or other names: 4-bromo-2,5-dimethoxy-alpha-methylphenethylamine; 4-bromo-2,5-DMA.
(2) 2,5-dimethoxyamphetamine--Some trade or other names: 2,5-dimethoxy-alpha-methylphenethylamine; 2,5-DMA.
(3) 4-methoxyamphetamine--Some trade or other names: 4-methoxy-alpha-methylphenethylamine, paramethoxyamphetamine, PMA.
(4) 5-methoxy-3,4-methylenedioxy-amphetamine.
(5) 4-methyl-2,5-dimethoxy-amphetamine--Some trade or other names: 4-methyl-2,5-dimethoxy-alpha-methylphenethylamine; "DOM"; and "STP."
(6) 3,4-methylenedioxy amphetamine.
(7) 3,4,5-trimethoxy amphetamine.
(8) Bufotenine--Some trade or other names: 3-(beta-dimethylaminoethyl)-5-hydroxyindole; 3-(2-dimethylaminoethyl)-5 indolol; N,N-dimethylserotonin, 5-hydroxy-N,N-dimethyltryptamine; mappine.
(9) Diethyltryptamine--Some trade or other names: N,N-Diethyltryptamine, DET.
(10) Dimethyltryptamine--Some trade or other names: DMT.
(11) Ibogaine--Some trade or other names: 7-Ethyl-6,6beta, 7,8,9,10,12,13-octahydro-2-methoxy-6,9-methano-5H-pyrido (1',2':1,2) azepino (5,4-b) indole; Tabernanthe boga.
(12) Lysergic acid diethylamide.
(13) Marijuana.
(14) Mescaline.
(15) Peyote--Meaning all parts of the plant presently classified botanically as Lophophora williamsii Lemaire, whether growing or not, the seeds thereof, any extract from any part of the plant, and every compound, manufacture, salts, derivative, mixture, or preparation of the plant, its seeds or extracts (interprets 21 U.S.C. Sec. 812(c), Schedule 1(c)(12)).
(16) N-ethyl-3-piperidyl benzilate.
(17) N-methyl-3-piperidyl benzilate.
(18) Psilocybin.
(19) Psilocyn.
(20) Tetrahydrocannabinols Synthetic equivalents of the substances contained in the plant, or in the resinous extractives of Cannabis, sp. and/or synthetic substances, derivatives, and their

wish I was Subject: mice tits Date: Mon, 4 Nov 2002 10:31:44

hey there sunshine. he told me, I just didn't know if you knew. and he still aint called me. no worry there. I am sure I will just have to give a call to him, and the laughter will ensue. me and Meeshee haven't spoken in a bit, so I am sure it is just friends. there isn't any of those sweet requisite butterflies that accompany courting and the like, so we just haven't spoken in a while. No harm No foul, it seems, so that is good. I did meet this girl named Kathleen that I like and we are going to have dinner tonight, so I will keep you posted on that. I hope she likes me. It seems the older we get, the harder it is to tell if someone likes you in all those right ways. say Hi to Dumatroo. have fun. love. I have not access to a scanner. I would be glad to send you my only copies of your him and her collages, but you will first have to send me a lovely juicy package to inspire me to do so. OGryssa....you gotta do it. I saw this apartment at 472nd & Q and I should hear today if I got it, which I hope I do, because it is High High time for a change. You know exactly what I mean. My hands are cold because I am slightly cold-blooded (which some may realize doesn't mean that you are always cold, it means that when you are warm, you stay warm for a while, and when you are cold, you stay cold for a while, no matter what the immediate climate) and my circulation is bad, probably mostly because I don't exercise as much as I should. Here's to Fucking up and exercise, two very Human things. Perpetually Human like everyone else, Tate

I really Tried booneenie told you?! is he loving it? i ask questions that might hurt but i am also so very curious. so do i know this girl? what what what. i will send you a package of sorts. i will do so asap. my hands stay cold for a long time also. so what about circulation. my god. my god. what the hell, the boy is going to fall in love and that is the end of us. i somehow managed to completely not realize that that could be it with booneenie. i usually manage to pull over heart felt goodbyes full of oh nos and so sorries but this time i dodged it, believed that it was to be again or that i wouldn't be too shabby if it wasn't to be again. fuck it. how did dinner go? lucy and i are going to see my fair lady the musical tonight...that should be nice. the boys here are strange. they look at you and sometimes smile but then they just want to snog. way to be romantic. how does the Sho Sho seem to be doing in your eyes? music still being made? well i can't seem to think of anything better to come up with so i will just OGryssa

wish I was Subject: but get a woman in your life! Date: Tue, 5 Nov 2002 09:16:01

Booneenie told me, and he seemed optimistic and slightly excited about it, but he also was slightly apprehensive, and said part of the reason that life was really weird for him was that he had just left you and this new thing with this girl (whose name I forget, but who he said he has known for some time, a friend of the "group" if there is one of those) was weird because of it. He did say that it seemed to be going well and that he was happy with her. she is very emotionally mature and things seemed to be going naturally slow. for you, nothing but the truth. I have read a couple of times british people writing about british people and how they will do anything to not really think about things and how they are just full of bullshit conversation. Douglas Adams makes this point many times. so I think that has become my detached perception of british people, bullshit and topical conversation...in and old world kind of way. I hope you meet some of the good ones. Sho-Sho is good. He calls me a lot, indicating to me that he doesn't have the friends or even acquaintances he may have once had. It's OK for him I think. He needs to pay more attention to his family anyways, if you ask me I believe that I provide a good friendship base for him, in the best way I can. We are going to practice music all this week, actually, speaking of music. We play on Saturday coming up in Chico (me on drums, this guy Jason, and Sho Sho singing and playing bass). We have a couple songs down now, but we need the practice. so, I am excited about Saturday. I am not sure, but I think I may have found something very very good in this girl Kk. We went out last night and walked for days and days and ate at the LimeLight (great food and excellent

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isomers with similar chemical structure and pharmacological activity such as the following: delta 1 cis or trans tetrahydrocannabinol, and their optical isomers; delta 6 cis or trans tetrahydrocannabinol, tetrahydrocannabinol, and its optical isomers; delta 3,4 cis or trans
(Since nomenclature of these substances is not internationally standardized, compounds of these structures, regardless of numerical designation of atomic positions covered).
(21) Ethylamine analog of phencyclidine--Some trade or other names: N-ethyl-1-phenylcyclohexylamine, (1-phenylcyclohexyl) ethylamine, N-(1-phenylcyclohexyl) ethylamine, cyclohexamine, PCE.
(22) Pyrrolidine analog of phencyclidine--Some trade or other names: 1-(1-phenylcyclohexyl)-pyrrolidine, PCP, PHP.
(23) Thiophene analog of phencyclidine--Some trade or other names: 1-(1-(2 thienyl)-cyclohexyl)-piperidine, 2-thienyl analog of phencyclidine, TPCP, TCP.
(e) Depressants. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances having a depressant effect on the central nervous system, including its salts, isomers, and salts of isomers whenever the existence of those salts, isomers, and salts of isomers is possible within the specific chemical designation:
(1) Mecloqualone.
(2) Methaqualone.
(3) Gamma hydroxybutyric acid (also known by other names such as GHB, gamma hydroxy butyrate; 4-hydroxybutyrate; 4-hydroxybutanoic acid; sodium oxybate; sodium oxybutyrate), including its immediate precursors, isomers, esters, ethers, salts, and salts of isomers, gammabutyrolactone, for which an application has not been approved under Section 505 of the Federal Food, Drug, and Cosmetic Act (21 U.S.C. Sec. 355).
(f) Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances having a stimulant effect on the central nervous system, including its isomers:
(1) Cocaine base.
(2) Fenethylline, including its salts.
(3) N-Ethylamphetamine, including its salts.

11055. (a) The controlled substances listed in this section are included in Schedule II.
(b) Any of the following substances, except those narcotic drugs listed in other schedules, whether produced directly or indirectly by extraction from substances of vegetable origin, or independently by means of chemical synthesis, or by combination of extraction and chemical synthesis:
(1) Opium, opiate, and any salt, compound, derivative, or preparation of opium or opiate, with the exception of naloxone hydrochloride (N-allyl-14-hydroxy-nordihydromorphinone hydrochloride), but including the following:
(A) Raw opium.
(B) Opium extracts.
(C) Opium fluid extracts.
(D) Powdered opium.
(E) Granulated opium.
(F) Tincture of opium.
(G) Apomorphine.
(H) Codeine.
(I) Ethylmorphine.
(J) Hydrocodone.
(K) Hydromorphone.
(L) Metopon.
(M) Morphine.
(N) Oxycodone.
(O) Oxymorphone.
(P) Thebaine.
(2) Any salt, compound, isomer, or derivative, whether natural or

service") and then smoked the goodness a bit on the way home and it was really quite comfortable over all, considering she is most of the time talking and pretty smart at that. I enjoy her, and she makes me want to be a strong man (smarter, fitter, happier). She challenges me even in the small amount of time that I have known her. I think it really is me liking her so much that I want to impress, but isn't that all it really is anyways. No knows yet, but we actually had a conversation last night that went something like this: Kk: so, now that you know my secrets, what do you think?" (we had talked about relationships and such on the walk, and the fact that she asked what I think directly leads me to believe that she cares or I like her, meaning that she likes me) me: was that all of your secrets"? Kk: no, I have more, but you know? me: well, I am unwavering. I really am still as interested as ever, and you?" Kk: what do I think about your secrets?" me: I don't have any secrets. what do you think about me? Kk: I am surprised by you all the time, the things you say, they really make me think. me: well that's good. (a moment of silent chewing) I also find you attractive. Kk: as I do you. so, I like her OGiryssa, and I hope to see her often and soon. eagerly awaiting your package, and appreciating you in all your hues, Tate

I really Tried hhhmmmm. interesting. i have heard more news. she is blonde and very hip and her name is lyndsey. oh well. i cant do a thing and don't know what i would if i could. soooo things are just rolling along like here. school is becoming more stressful. i like that we are actually making things now. i need more money-need a job. anything more with this kathleen? i hope it goes well today. you are playing a show in chico?, i hope that goes well also. i am feeling a good sort of blah today. lucy and i went out dancing last night. it was really good to dance. i met a boy but he was 32 also. were are all these 32 year old british men coming from? i never met anyone that was 32 on a night out in sacramento. i don't think i did at least. i am reading a lot. did you ever give me names of good ones to read? i am putting together a funny package for you, it is not too exciting because i have not much money but it doesn't really take money to make it exciting so that is a poor excuse. i will find some goods. OGiryssa

wish I was Subject: you da goods Date: Wed, 13 Nov 2002 10:40:01
Hey, man. I am all sick and shit and my back hurts from, I assume, laying around my apartment all weekend with my sickness. Sho-Sho got me sick, he has been sick for a week or something, and now I am. I finally made it into work today, but still feel shitty. I just need to get the ball rolling. It is very true that you can let things get too lazy to where you just don't feel like moving any more, and then that just perpetuates more laziness. The downward spiral that they always refer to. Thank you so much for this package that I am eagerly anticipating. I will be moving for sure in a couple of weeks, so I am excited about that. But what has made me bright and brilliant is this Kathleen girl. On Monday, she came over, and even though I was sick, she felt inclined to kiss me and we kissed and ooohhh OGiryssa, I haven't felt this kind of Romance in years...and it feels great. So I will just take this happy how it comes and maybe fall in love in the process. Hopefully I will be non-sick sometime in the near future, but until then, I am liking the fact that I will not smoke, and then emerge from this cold with healthier than normal lungs and a girl to do things with. oh happy day. I am slightly delirious and my back hurts, so don't mind me. Love to you.

wish I was Subject: walking on air Date: Mon, 9 Dec 2002 09:40:23
OGiryssa the sweet. Hello. It was my Birthday on Saturday 12-7. I did nothing. If you would have been here, I would have called you. I tried to call like 10 other people, but they all were mostly not home, or busy. So, I got high and watched a movie, and then spent all Sunday walking around alone, and went to bed early. Now, I like spending time alone, but the weekend was really a little too lonely for a birthday weekend. 25, I am, and the highlight of my birthday was the garlic stuffed olives from the Co-OP. oh well. Did you send that package to me? I have those photos if you still want them. I could send them to you even if you haven't sent me that package...if you ask me in all those sweet right ways. How are things? I ask because I care.

synthetic, of the substances referred to in paragraph (1), but not including the isoquinoline alkaloids of opium.
(3) Opium poppy and poppy straw.
(4) Coca leaves and any salt, compound, derivative, or preparation of coca leaves, but not including decocainized coca leaves or extractions which do not contain cocaine or ecgonine.
(5) Concentrate of poppy straw (the crude extract of poppy straw in either liquid, solid, or powder form which contains the phenanthrene alkaloids of the opium poppy).
(6) Cocaine, except as specified in Section 11954.
(7) Ecgonine, whether natural or synthetic, or any salt, isomer, derivative, or preparation thereof.
(c) Opiates. Unless specifically excepted or unless in another schedule, any of the following opiates, including its isomers, esters, ethers, salts, and salts of isomers, esters, and ethers whenever the existence of those isomers, esters, ethers, and salts is possible within the specific chemical designation, dextrorphan and levopropoxyphene excepted:
(1) Alfentanyl.
(2) Alphaprodine.
(3) Anileridine.
(4) Bezitramide.
(5) Bulk dextropropoxyphene (nondosage forms).
(6) Dihydrocodeine.
(7) Diphenoxylate.
(8) Fentanyl.
(9) Isomethadone.
(10) Levo-alpha-acetylmethadol, also known as levo-alpha-acetylmethadol, levomethadyl acetate, or LAAM. This subsection is authorized for the treatment of narcotic addiction under federal law (see Part 291 (commencing with Section 291.501) and Part 1308 (commencing with Section 1308.01) of Title 21 of the Code of Federal Regulations).
(11) Levomethorphan.
(12) Levorphanol.
(13) Metazocine.
(14) Methadone.
(15) Methadone-Intermediate, 4-cyano-2-dimethylamino-4, 4-diphenyl butane.
(16) Moramide-Intermediate, 2-methyl-3-morpholino-1, 1-diphenylpropane-carboxylic acid.
(17) Pethidine (meperidine).
(18) Pethidine-Intermediate-A, 4-cyano-1-methyl-4-phenylpiperidine.
(19) Pethidine-Intermediate-B, ethyl-4-phenylpiperidine-4-carboxylate.
(20) Pethidine-Intermediate-C, 1-methyl-4-phenylpiperidine-4-carboxylic acid.
(21) Phenazocine.
(22) Piminodine.
(23) Racemethorphan.
(24) Racemorphan.
(25) Sufentanyl.
(d) Stimulants. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances having a stimulant effect on the central nervous system:
(1) Amphetamine, its salts, optical isomers, and salts of its optical isomers.
(2) Methamphetamine, its salts, isomers, and salts of its isomers.
(3) Dimethylamphetamine (N,N-dimethylamphetamine), its salts, isomers, and salts of its isomers.
(4) N-Ethylmethamphetamine (N-ethyl, N-methylamphetamine), its salts, isomers, and salts of its isomers.
(5) Phenmetrazine and its salts.
(6) Methylphenidate.
(e) Depressants. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances having a

I really Tried sorry about you lonely birthday. i mean that. what happened with that girl? how do you like your new place? i think i will try to call you tonight so that will be cool. booneenie is in love with a different girl. after all that hokey i love you and am coming to visit you bullshit he told me (within threes days of that type of talk) that he pretty much decided that we are shit together. but then he told about this girl wooooweeee. we love girls. oh well. what can i except from girls like us. i hope your well. i haven't sent your package and most of the contents i had bought for it were devoured and/or picked on by our resident mice. shucks dude. i will get it going again. write me and i will call anyways. OGryssa

wish I was Subject: Re: walking on air Date: Sun, 15 Dec 2002 14:36:40
Hey. I was just thinking about you, so I am glad that you wrote, and it seems like you are reasonably well. Alive. I suppose sometimes that counts for something. I didn't know Booneenie was in love again? I spoke to him a couple weeks ago, and he said that first girl (the terribly hip one) and him didn't work out, and that he felt longing for you, but uncertainty still. You spoke with him about him thinking you and him are definitely over after this series of events and he is in love again?!? hmmm. things change. that's for sure. Become a fluxaholic, OGryssa, I know you have the capacity....and if memory serves, the desire. so long since me and you have really hammered out sincere warmth between one another. I hope we get the chance relatively soon. Send just a letter, if you like. I don't need much. Maybe just one of those dirty british boobie newspapers that I hear they have at various street corners in London. Send that, and I will promptly write back with those pictures, etc. call when you can, but definitely when you get back. I love you OGryssa, and I hope that you feel connected and happy to any degree there where you are. I remember being in Europe and being so homesick that it ruined my time there. Granted, I was 16, and I think my memory of the time is perhaps slightly warped because I kept and keep thinking that "I could have had a better time" Just let it go, Tate. Just let it go, OGryssa. You beautiful. Night.

I really Tried this e-mail was so sweet i am very sorry for not letting you know any sooner that it was greatly appreciated. am i too sentimental by saying something like that? i could go on. i am stoned right now and inside those pay as you go internet places. i have decided, since rereading this last e-mail, to think about time passing. i can't believe that i have known some people (even in little ways) for as long as i have. i love that you are one and i am glad that you are around. is it wrong to feel like i know you? we haven't spent hours on hours together but we catch up pretty well, i've thought. i really liked this 'so long since me and you have really hammered out sincere warmth between one another.' i really like it when people make decisions. good decisions. this is a sad/good decision but it is great, simply honest. i would like to think that we have but whether we have or not isn't the case, the case is that it needs to happen again. i like the people i know. i am happy to know you Tate. you're a good one. booneenie and i are mindfully together and will probably be physically together when time allows it. how was your christmas? your new year? i will send some stuff. i have made you something. (don't get too excited it's just a bit of paper glued down in a special way.) OGryssa

wish I was Subject: on and on Date: Sun, 5 Jan 2003 14:08:31
Hey. I am sick and that sucks. What doesn't suck is how I got sick, which was making love to a friend of mine (who was sick) whom I saw at this New Years Eve Party that I went to, which gave me the chance to ask her out on a date the other night wherein we stayed the night together, and I got sick. She left yesterday to go back to Nebraska, and honestly, although I already miss the warmth and understanding we had the other night, I don't think the two of us should be a couple because we are too different. But it was sooo nice, and I don't mind being sick for it. although it sucks (to be sick). The New Years Eve party was awesome. Old Wrinkle Buns was there. He recently moved downtown again (probably to go back to his mom soon...again), and so I invited him to the party at the house of these two girls that are friends of mine. Wrinkle really hit it off with my friends there, and I made jello shots, and by about 10:00 pm, most everyone was pretty toasted. Me and wrinkle were

→ next to last page

depressant effect on the central nervous system, including its salts, isomers, and salts of isomers whenever the existence of those salts, isomers, and salts of isomers is possible within the specific chemical designation:
(1) Amobarbital.
(2) Pentobarbital.
(3) Phencyclidines, including the following:
(A) 1-(1-phenylcyclohexyl) piperidine (PCP).
(B) 1-(1-phenylcyclohexyl) morpholine (PCM).
(C) Any analog of phencyclidine which is added by the Attorney General by regulation pursuant to this paragraph.
The Attorney General, or his or her designee, may, by rule or regulation, add additional analogs of phencyclidine to those enumerated in this paragraph after notice, posting, and hearing pursuant to Chapter 3.5 (commencing with Section 11340) of Part 1 of Division 3 of Title 2 of the Government Code. The Attorney General shall, in the calendar year of the regular session of the Legislature in which the rule or regulation is adopted, submit a draft of a proposed bill to each house of the Legislature which would incorporate the analogs into this code. No rule or regulation shall remain in effect beyond January 1 after the calendar year of the regular session in which the draft of the proposed bill is submitted to each house. However, if the draft of the proposed bill is submitted during a recess of the Legislature exceeding 45 calendar days, the rule or regulation shall be effective until January 1 after the next calendar year.
(4) Secobarbital.
(5) Glutethimide.
(f) Immediate precursors. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances:
(1) Immediate precursor to amphetamine and methamphetamine: (A) Phenylacetone. Some trade or other names: phenyl-2 propanone; P2P; benzyl methyl ketone; methyl benzyl ketone.
(2) Immediate precursors to phencyclidine (PCP):
(A) 1-phenylcyclohexylamine.
(B) 1-piperidinocyclohexane carbonitrile (PCC).

11056. (a) The controlled substances listed in this section are included in Schedule III.
(b) Stimulants. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances having a stimulant effect on the central nervous system, including its salts, isomers (whether optical, position, or geometric), and salts of those isomers whenever the existence of those salts, isomers, and salts of isomers is possible within the specific chemical designation:
(1) Those compounds, mixtures, or preparations in dosage unit form containing any stimulant substances listed in Schedule II which compounds, mixtures, or preparations were listed on August 25, 1971, as excepted compounds under Section 1308.32 of Title 21 of the Code of Federal Regulations, and any other drug of the quantitative composition shown in that list for those drugs or which is the same except that it contains a lesser quantity of controlled substances.
(2) Benzphetamine.
(3) Chlorphentermine.
(4) Clortermine.
(5) Mazindol.
(6) Phendimetrazine.
(c) Depressants. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances having a depressant effect on the central nervous system:
(1) Any compound, mixture, or preparation containing any of the following:
(A) Amobarbital
(B) Secobarbital
(C) Pentobarbital

the bedroom:
sleeping next to another man
in a cold sweat
, she wakes,
sits up fast,
and slowly
the room comes into focus.
She glances at the pile of
torn jeans and black suspenders
that lie crumpled near the foot of her bed.

She stares at the snoring figure
nestled beside her.
She knows the light will soon begin to pierce
through the off white mini blinds
of a tiny room
and he will be gone.
She begins to predict the morning's events;
polite and awkward...exchange numbers
on torn scraps of paper
to alleviate their need to justify
primal intentions.
"I'll call you tonight."
"Yeah, sure...we should hang out soon."
"I had a really great time."
"We should do this again sometime."
The uncomfortable kiss goodbye,
the longing desperation for another
and another
before he slides into black suspenders and
checkered hi-tops...

She lies there,
Naked
beneath her mother's hand woven quilt,
trying to conjure a last name.
not important.
She blinks the panic away,
along with her shattered sense of sexual morality.
Crawling into bed like a game.
hide and seek.
hide your intentions,
seek out self-respect.

She lights a cigarette,
trying not to let the click of flint and fluid
wake her sleeping frog...
breathing in the silence of post sexual guilt...
exhaling idealism and fidelity.
Soon the light will come and he will be gone.
He will stay gone.
She extinguishes the cigarette,
assuming the normal spooning position,
draping her arm
across his chest.
He shifts his weight,
nestles his posterior toward her pelvic bone,
softly caressing her arm.
She drifts back to sleep.
The morning will soon erase the night
and all will be lost to the night before.
fin

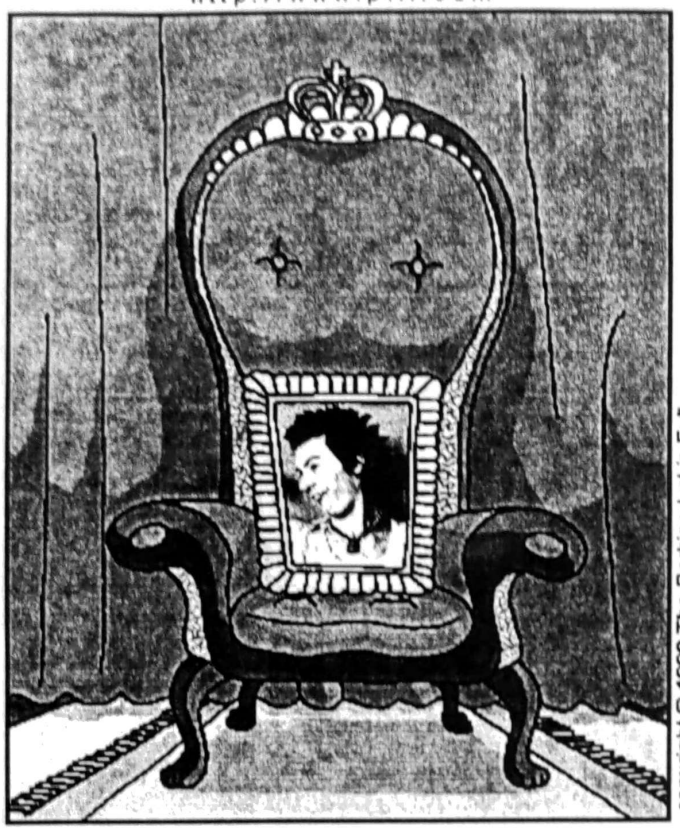
a thrift shop on w.Olympic, about a week ago. A glass jar with

or any salt thereof and one or more other active medicinal
ingredients which are not listed in any schedule.
(2) Any suppository dosage form containing any of the following:
(A) Amobarbital
(B) Secobarbital
(C) Pentobarbital
or any salt of any of these drugs and approved by the federal Food and Drug Administration for marketing only as a suppository.
(3) Any substance which contains any quantity of a derivative of barbituric acid or any salt thereof.
(4) Chlorhexadol.
(5) Lysergic acid.
(6) Lysergic acid amide.
(7) Methyprylon.
(8) Sulfondiethylmethane.
(9) Sulfonethylmethane.
(10) Sulfonmethane.
(11) Gamma hydroxybutyric acid, and its salts, isomers and salts of isomers, contained in a drug product for which an application has been approved under Section 505 of the Federal Food, Drug, and Cosmetic Act (21 U.S.C. Sec. 355).
(d) Nalorphine.
(e) Narcotic drugs. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation containing any of the following narcotic drugs, or their salts calculated as the free anhydrous base or alkaloid, in limited quantities as set forth below:
(1) Not more than 1.8 grams of codeine per 100 milliliters or not more than 90 milligrams per dosage unit, with an equal or greater quantity of an isoquinoline alkaloid of opium.
(2) Not more than 1.8 grams of codeine per 100 milliliters or not more than 90 milligrams per dosage unit, with one or more active, nonnarcotic ingredients in recognized therapeutic amounts.
(3) Not more than 300 milligrams of dihydrocodeinone per 100 milliliters or not more than 15 milligrams per dosage unit, with a fourfold or greater quantity of an isoquinoline alkaloid of opium.
(4) Not more than 300 milligrams of dihydrocodeinone per 100 milliliters or not more than 15 milligrams per dosage unit, with one or more active nonnarcotic ingredients in recognized therapeutic amounts. Additionally, oral liquid preparations of dihydrocodeinone containing the above specified amounts may not contain as its nonnarcotic ingredients two or more antihistamines in combination with each other.
(5) Not more than 1.8 grams of dihydrocodeine per 100 milliliters or not more than 90 milligrams per dosage unit, with one or more active nonnarcotic ingredients in recognized therapeutic amounts.
(6) Not more than 300 milligrams of ethylmorphine per 100 milliliters or not more than 15 milligrams per dosage unit, with one or more active, nonnarcotic ingredients in recognized therapeutic amounts.
(7) Not more than 500 milligrams of opium per 100 milliliters or per 100 grams or not more than 25 milligrams per dosage unit, with one or more active, nonnarcotic ingredients in recognized therapeutic amounts.
(8) Not more than 50 milligrams of morphine per 100 milliliters or per 100 grams, with one or more active, nonnarcotic ingredients in recognized therapeutic amounts.
(f) Anabolic steroids and chorionic gonadotropin. Any material, compound, mixture, or preparation containing chorionic gonadotropin or an anabolic steroid (excluding anabolic steroid products listed in the "Table of Exempt Anabolic Steroid Products" (Section 1308.34 of Title 21 of the Code of Federal Regulations), as exempt from the federal Controlled Substances Act (Section 801 and following of Title 21 of the United States Code)), including, but not limited to, the following:
(1) Androisoxazole.
(2) Androstenediol.
(3) Bolandiol.
(4) Bolasterone.
(5) Boldenone.

THE PARKING LOT IS FULL

by Jack McLaren and Pat Spacek

http://www.plif.com



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The Picture of Sid Vicious
that (Briefly) Ruled The World

I cry because I can
I will die because I am
I live because I must, to find out who I can trust
I shop because I'm twitchy
I eat because I am real
I sing because I'm ohnry after each and every meal.
and when I'm getting lonely
and I think it's all for naught
I just tell myself I'm worth it and smoke a little pot
...and try to not get caught

...and then takes its place.
and it, actually, resides in the exact same space
It starts away, then comes near...like fear...
all lightly bending towards this godly sound.
the trees, knobby knees, the babies, the ground
a Magnet, sitting, with all else around...

DRAWN BUTTER

½ cup butter

Melt butter and allow salt and curd to settle. Pour off clear oil into small hot cups. Serve with globe artichokes, fish or sea food. Makes about ⅜ cup.

ALMOND—Add 1 teaspoon lemon juice and ¼ cup ground almonds. Serve with fish.

(6) Chlormethandienone.
(7) Closiebol.
(8) Dihydromesterone.
(9) Ethylestrenol.
(10) Fluoxymesterone.
(11) Formyldienolone.
(12) 4-Hydroxy-19-nortestosterone.
(13) Mesterolone.
(14) Methandriol.
(15) Methandrostenolone.
(16) Methenolone.
(17) 17-Methyltestosterone.
(18) Methyltrienolone.
(19) Nandrolone.
(20) Norboletbone.
(21) Norethandrolone.
(22) Normethandrolone.
(23) Oxandrolone.
(24) Oxymestrone.
(25) Oxymetholone.
(26) Quinbolone.
(27) Stanolone.
(28) Stanozolol.
(29) Stenbolone.
(30) Testosterone.
(31) Trenbolone.
(32) Chorionic Gonadotropin (HGC).
(g) Ketamine. Any material, compound, mixture, or preparation containing ketamine.
(h) Hallucinogenic substances. Any of the following hallucinogenic substances: dronabinol (synthetic) in sesame oil and encapsulated in a soft gelatin capsule in a drug product approved by the federal Food and Drug Administration.

11057. (a) The controlled substances listed in this section are included in Schedule IV.
(b) Schedule IV shall consist of the drugs and other substances, by whatever official name, common or usual name, chemical name, or brand name designated, listed in this section.
(c) Narcotic drugs. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation containing any of the following narcotic drugs, or their salts calculated as the free anhydrous base or alkaloid, in limited quantities as set forth below:
(1) Not more than 1 milligram of difenoxin and not less than 25 micrograms of atropine sulfate per dosage unit.
(2) Dextropropoxyphene (alpha-(+)-4-dimethylamino-1, 2-diphenyl-3-methyl-2-propionoxybutane).
(3) Butorphanol.
(d) Depressants. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances, including its salts, isomers, and salts of isomers whenever the existence of those salts, isomers, and salts of isomers is possible within the specific chemical designation:
(1) Alprazolam.
(2) Barbital.
(3) Chloral betaine.
(4) Chloral hydrate.
(5) Chlordiazepoxide.
(6) Clobazam.
(7) Clonazepam.
(8) Clorazepate.
(9) Diazepam.
(10) Estazolam.
(11) Ethchlorvynol.
(12) Ethinamate.
(13) Flunitrazepam.
(14) Flurazepam.

harm or lead us through. We could make it to by 7:30 am and
Austin by tomorrow night . We found a way to be comfortable in this car at

"stiff dick ya can't dance with"

I woke up this morning with a sever case
of genital swelling. In case you're not familiar,
this essay should prove telling. I drank a lot
of beer last night and my inner dick is yelling
there's a chick who's bick I'd like to flick,
I hope she's buying what I'm selling
'cause I'm smelling sweet scent of quinny-quim quim
The o so wonderous air of ginny's spring fresh trim
is o so pleasantly wafting through the bar room.
I'd sure like to satisfy her urges. To satisfy her
surging libido, To groom her pubic hair would be
quite neat o. But, yo ho turn around there Buckaroo.
There's a dude with a fiery look of evil and mean.
His jealous monster orbs, the angriest green
I've ever seen in all my day. So, all I could do
was pray to the god Of horny boys in barrooms
'bout to die an awful Death before their time.
So all you good guys heed the warning in my rhyme.
And, fly before you die or wake up with two black eyes
and a stiff dick that ya can't dance with.

381 (a) Any person who possesses toluene or any substance or material containing toluene, including, but not limited to, glue, cement, dope, paint thinner, paint and any combination of hydrocarbons, either alone or in combination with any substance or material including but not limited to paint, paint thinner, shellac thinner, and solvents, with the intent to breathe, inhale or ingest for the purpose of causing a condition of intoxication, elation, euphoria, dizziness, stupefaction, or dulling of the senses or for the purpose of, in any manner, changing, distorting or disturbing the audio, visual, or mental processes, or who knowingly and with the intent to do so is under the influence of toluene or any material containing toluene, or any combination of hydrocarbons is guilty of a misdemeanor.

(b) Any person who possesses any substance or material, which the State Department of Health Services has determined by regulations adopted pursuant to the Administrative Procedures Act ((Chapter 3.5 (commencing with Section 11340) of Part 1 of Division 3 of Title 2 of the Government Code) has toxic qualities similar to toluene, with the intent to breathe, inhale, or ingest for the purpose of causing a condition of intoxication, elation, euphoria, dizziness, excitement, irrational behavior, exhilaration, salisfaction, stupefaction, or dulling of the senses or for the purpose of, in any manner, changing, distorting or disturbing the audio, visual, or mental processes, or who is under the influence of such substance or material is guilty of a misdemeanor

(15) Halazepam.
(16) Lorazepam.
(17) Meburamate.
(18) Meprobamate.
(19) Methohexital.
(20) Methylphenobarbital (Mephobarbital).
(21) Midazolam.
(22) Nitrazepam.
(23) Oxazepam.
(24) Paraldehyde.
(25) Petrichoral.
(26) Phenobarbital.
(27) Prazepam.
(28) Quazepam.
(29) Temazepam.
(30) Triazolam.
(31) Zaleplon.
(32) Zolpidem.

(e) Fenfluramine. Any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances, including its salts, isomers (whether optical, position, or geometric), and salts of those isomers, whenever the existence of those salts, isomers, and salts of isomers is possible:

(1) Fenfluramine.

(f) Stimulants. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture, or preparation which contains any quantity of the following substances having a stimulant effect on the central nervous system, including its salts, isomers (whether optical, position, or geometric), and salts of those isomers is possible within the specific chemical designation

(1) Diethylpropion.
(2) Mazindol.
(3) Modafinil.
(4) Phentermine.
(5) Pemoline (including organometallic complexes and chelates thereof).
(6) Pipradrol
(7) SPA ((-)-1-dimethylamino-1,2-diphenylethane)

(g) Other substances. Unless specifically excepted or unless listed in another schedule, any material, compound, mixture or preparation which contains any quantity of pentazocine, including its salts.

11058 (a) The controlled substances listed in this section are included in Schedule V.

(b) Schedule V shall consist of the drugs and other substances, by whatever official name, common or usual name, chemical name, or brand name designated, listed in this section.

(c) Narcotic drugs containing nonnarcotic active medicinal ingredients. Any compound, mixture, or preparation containing any of the following narcotic drugs, or their salts calculated as the free anhydrous base or alkaloid, in limited quantities as set forth below, which shall include one or more nonnarcotic active medicinal ingredients in sufficient proportion to confer upon the compound, mixture, or preparation valuable medicinal qualities other than those possessed by narcotic drugs alone.

(1) Not more than 200 milligrams of codeine per 100 milliliters or per 100 grams

(2) Not more than 100 milligrams of dihydrocodeine per 100 milliliters or per 100 grams.

(3) Not more than 100 milligrams of ethylmorphine per 100 milliliters or per 100 grams

(4) Not more than 2.5 milligrams of diphenoxylate and not less than 25 micrograms of atropine sulfate per dosage unit.

(5) Not more than 100 milligrams of opium per 100 milliliters or per 100 grams.

(6) Not more than 0.5 milligram of difenoxin and not less than 25 micrograms of atropine sulfate per dosage unit.

(d) Buprenorphine.

You don't know what I am talking about because you didn't do your Holy Homework. That's with two capital H's while the rest are in lower case in any fucking case. The supreme court, you are not the Supreme court of anything except Hell!. For the next ten thousand years you will shovel your shit and eat it because you're on repeat, mother fucker, and you just started backwards, and you can't do a fucking thing about. The public is going to take back everything that you took away from them.
You want the deal, here is the deal:

$$m = \frac{m_0}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$$

where v = velocity and c = the constant speed of light ($300\,000 \frac{km}{s}$) and m_0 is the initial mass

Use this equation when you need to figure out your or a mass as the velocity approaches the speed of light. ~~good~~ You might ask what it approaching the speed of light or at what speed (v) do I use this? Good question dumb ass. Roughly when $v \approx c$ or when $v \geq \frac{1}{10} c$. What this means in the long run is that all you fat asses out there had better go on a diet! As you get closer to the speed of light your mass will increase also.

and so, expecting cloudy, I wake up to the sun
from a situation which I try to label fun
it's a day in the life of a life full of daze
and the hits, they keep on coming, from many different ways.
Left hook jab blind side fake ollie grind,
it makes me reach deeper every single floopy time,
blessed to be it's never stopping woes,
sometimes it's kinda funny watching....there it goes,
substance the now clicking rock my avante garden wave
interacting penetrates the unimaginable gaze. (Over?)
imagining fakely false imaging ringing
through the coffee steam zinging, they keep singing, eyes stinging
"won't somebody shut these simple Sirens up!
Simple Simon Pup, Simonize Erupt!"
just enough sticky, make it half way up the cup...and now I'm stuck.
To my dismay
adjusting the horse
throttle up and away,
You guessed it is the size measuring speed with
one hand sifting through gasoline cans to find
old Rusty's done it again.
Toronto galloping knights
embark ignite
flaming elephants massive steed, hundred a hundred a hundred times
wallowing after the famous delight
enchantment til fire on water cools down and drops splash wind and
splits dissolving mind knowledge itself blind
can't know
all is mind.
Damn, like skivvys. like radar signals against Chevies
galloping horses of horsepower,
the hour will devour till we stop at the tower
and get mind-silly, dancing willy-nilly
in celebration of bondings of Joanies and Fonzis.
like conmens and ponzis;
my schemes will make the earth Shake!

Julie--

The thing you remember about Keith is him saying "hey Julie..." a bunch of times at that show you saw him at. This makes me feel like laughing. Did you go running? I'm going after work today. I think I'll take Ducker. He really needs more exercise. I haven't played fetch with him for two days.

We will go on a long trip in a car--and drink only water and eat only good food and really notice and enjoy differences in places and stay at small hotels or take turns driving and sleeping overnight and hitting snow warnings and snowfall for 27 miles through the mountains outside of Tucson and the snowfall and the headlights and the huge white snowflakes making visibility difficult, this difficulty waking us both up after being too close to forgetting about driving shifts and jerking the wheel to stay alive. We could drive six or seven more hours now after so vigilantly searching for pairs of red lights ahead of us--lights that could cause us harm or lead us through. We could make it to Albuquerque by 7:30 am and Austin by tomorrow night . We found a way to be comfortable in this car at

(6) Chlormethandienone.
(7) Clostebol.

a thrift shop on w.Olympic, about a week ago. A glass jar with a metal coil inside and a plastic housing from which protrudes an electrical cable made to plug into the cigarette lighter. We buy Lipton soup and we buy Folger's crystals and decide that drinking only water is a bad idea and lipton soup, we think, falls under the category of good food. We will both cry, at different times, seven days from now in Chappel hill after having spent so many hours together and after arguing for the first time since we left. Then we will repair to the bucket seats and leave that oppressive room behind, with its smells of fried foods and stale beer that have become the smell of heartache to us. We will repair to this car and notice that we are beginning to recognize each other's smell, having spent so many days in travel. We decide to stop and do laundry. On this night, we will sit down on chairs and you will sing a song and I will play this guitar into a microphone. It is a song I thought I'd never hear you sing all those years ago with that power and that youth--with Leandra and Kelly. You had said you grabbed your flame-red or candy-apple guitar* (which one was it), And I thought that saying this wouldn't fly (but it was just the thing to say) and now you will take this old acoustic guitar out of its place in the trunk and set it next to the chairs and I will attach the cables and you will sing and I will play this guitar. We will see the kids surrounding us smile and we will know, in them, how we felt that night when that band played their last show forever, at Jabberjaw, when the firemen came, when we were children. And you will call your man, the studio drummer, like you have every night of this trip and you will tell this drummer about the how many attended the performance and that we are already out of cds. You will tell him about the house we are staying at tonight, about the raucous, jeering peacock that lives in the back yard, about the raspberry scone and Muscatine preserves that tasted better than anything you have ever eaten. I will smile at you sitting at the kitchen table, doodling with a pencil on the front page of yesterday's copy of the Chappel Hill Independent. I will smile because it's contagious, your happiness while talking to your studio drummer boyfriend. We will wake up in the morning, in North Carolina. We will hug these people we met the night before. You will rub these pine needles in your hands and breathe in the smell. I will take a handful of this red dirt--red dirt like modeling clay. I will take this handful of dirt and I will roll it up in to a ball and place it on top of that fire hydrant and say goodbye--and say goodbye and turn these keys in the ignition. You will reach for the pillow in the back seat.
...oops, better get back to work. Have a good day.
UNQUOTE

**this guitar was fictional and mentioned in her personal statement in her application as an undergraduate at UCLA and USC. I know of this detail in her personal statement because she asked me to help her with it. Denied at UCLA. Accepted at USC.*

there I was, chilling
waiting for the needle drop, willing
to be anything that I need to make the ring go
spinning
spinning
spinning... and so I took the mic
and even as I did so, he bled, so, I removed the spike
and he started cryin, so I went and bought a bike
and I gave it to him.
and he never really bothered to fuck with me again.
but that's a different horse,
travelling a different course,
and for the purposes of rhyming, I will stop and use the force.
yes yes yes yes, but I digress
this is such a motha fucking test
i just cant get this off my chest:
i was chillin in my car with a hamburger
when to my surprise i ran into mr. ted turner
i said "you own a lot" and he said "yes, I own you too"
so i got up from my car and I took off both my shoes
and I beat him bout' the face and the eyes and the body
and he's screaming and he's crying and
he's saying that he's sorry
so i stop and i jump right back into my ride
but first i throw the bloody shoes inside
making sure not to get blood on the leather seats
I drive away as I'm listening to some fat beats
so I'm driving down the freeway and I'm chilling
smoking fatty hoots like a fucking villain
when what do I see but red and blue in my rearview
I try to look and shit but my tinted windows skew views
when suddenly I'm hearing gun shots and...
"Oh shit, hey, there's a big lots!"
Let's go in, and lose the them that's chasing after all our pots!
"Fucking Cops!" I shout (all about and through my snout)
But by this time, we's hiding, and I really have no doubt
that:
These Dumb Pigs aint even got a fucking clue
smelly boys, near the toys, one with awfully bloody shoes
And even if they catch us, yo, I still won't sing the blues
cuz stone fucking walls do not a prison make
it's the warden, huffing money he be taking on the take
He can fake, he can stake, and to some appear opaque
But I think his lies deserve a quote from William Blake:
"There is NO Natural Religion"
....just the ones given...

just the ones that are fake
so i thought "gee this must be a mistake"
does this take the cake, or simply forsake the intent to bake?

I walked a lot today.
The wind, catching the fray
of my jeans and I was pleased about the beautiful scene
I had receded into.
Admiring the sky and the intrinsic peace I felt within too.
but, there behind my eye, a lucid fly controls my mind
and causes rye to systematically gush from my eyes.
who am I to wonder
what the sound of thunder and blunder cast asunder
can over take or under estimate
this wedding cake;
bitten once then thrown away
makes me think of the day I prayed to stay ashamed of my hoorays
and soft forays into todays and yesterdays
and yet I think "why do we have to cry?"
I silently sigh
...and pass the breezy mic to this other heezie guy....

Wellll, I guess I be the guy,
the guy with all the steam in
rapping about demons, screaming about
how eventually, they all come out
in the semen.....no doubt
and sometimes, when you shout
and sometimes in the poop that comes from eating saurkraut
I've got it in my stuffy snout
and although I've tried to drain it
I no smell go, tread the row, eating brocoli and peanuts
but I know that soon I will smell AGAIN
buy up all the tasty shit and savor THEM
But, first I need some money, hmm, AHem.....

I feel like I have a bitty spot of phlem
its the motha fuckin creme de la creme
is it us or is it them
i know that its a gem
cough cough ahem!!!!!
must I say these words again?
He who rocks the mic like he's turning up the trim?
Yeah?....So,
I rolled into a party
Hella weed up on my body
stoned as a motha fucka
definitely, not a sucka
I rolled into the place and its loud and rocking
I try to speak aloud but I'm prohibited from talking
"Cuz the DJs is bumping some loud Wack shit!"
and I think that I should relieve him from him playing it
so, I walk up to his ass
and with a mighty forceful blast
I talk a baseball bat to his head. BLAT!!!!!!!!
and then there's blood and he won't stop bleeding
and his heart has stopped beating
and I put on some run dmc.... Beeeyatch!

EXT./HOLE 12 GREEN/DAY

Eddie is ten feet from the hole. On the fairway, four men wait with their hands at their sides. Bill holds the flag. Branford sits in the cart. Eddie putts. The ball skims the hole but rolls past, stopping exactly ten feet away on the opposite side. The party behind them emits a collective groan. Bill wipes his brow.

BRANFORD
Jesus! We'll give you the eight.

BILL
Branford. Eddie, maybe we should move along or let these gentlemen play through.

EDDIE
No. Bill, I've got it here. Right here. Just one more.

Without waiting for an answer, Eddie putts. The ball stops a foot short. Various invectives come from the men on the fairway and Branford.

BILL
Take the nine.

EDDIE
Let me putt it in.

BILL
What does it matter? A nine's a nine.

EDDIE
Bill, I never take the gimme. It's on principle.

BILL
Listen, you're making a royal ass of yourself. I don't know what's wrong, maybe it's just a hangover—smells that way—but you're embarrassing us all here.

EDDIE
Why don't you and Branford play on and I'll catch up to you?

BRANFORD
Get in the fucking cart!

BILL
BRANFORD!! (To Eddie) We're leaving together. Now.

EDDIE
I can't do that Bill.

Bill waits a beat, then tosses the flag onto the ground and stamps off toward the golf cart. He and Branford drive away.

Eddie sets up for the putt as the waiting party jeers him. He taps the ball, but his hands shiver and the ball only skims the lip of the hole. The doctors erupt. Eddie is dumbfounded; he looks at his hands. One of the doctors storms forward.

DOCTOR
For Christ's sake, you're bottlenecking the whole goddamn course. Add a stroke and walk or get the hell out of the way!

EDDIE
My hand's shaking. Involuntary shaking.

DOCTOR
Yeah?

EDDIE
You're a doctor.

DOCTOR
(To his party)
Take your swing Charlie.
(To Eddie)
Look kid, call it a day huh? Work on your putting on the practice green. Hit a few buckets at the driving range. Then come back. It takes time to learn.

Eddie begins to cry.

outside with these two girls, and we dared the two girls that if me and wrinkle kissed each other, that the girls would have to kiss us. So, me and wrinkle kissed, and then we kissed the girls, and then, before I knew it, everyone was kissing everyone else, and it was awesome. care-free. I must've kissed like five different girls, and two guys. it was nice, and I don't think I quit drinking and socializing (in one way or another) until like seven in the evening New Years Day, when I had to get myself quiet and home, to rest for work the next day, etc. Christmas was family, and food, and I got some candles. I eagerly await whatever it is you are going to send me. How was your British New Years?

I really Tried heya sorry it took a bit to respond. i am really good at reading my new e-mails but have a hard time responding sometimes. i think that when too much time passes it makes it a bit harder because then i start generalizing, and that isn't very interesting....i.e. school sucks instead of today at school my teacher hella pissed me off. you know. anyways. i am doing pretty well. i have massive mood swings. this weekend last lucy and i jumped on a bus and took it to brighton. brighton is this beautiful (less busy) town on the ocean. it seems that we had a good time. i have been smoking a lot of weed. i like it. i have been listening to music and writing down nonsense. i also have been missing booneenie. things are back up to unstoppable-ish with us. he is going to come here in march and will stay for a month. i like him. i am so excited to have him here. i cleaned my messy room yesterday. that took some time. really i am a bore. i kinda like it like that though. oh last night i took hold of some scissors and cut my hair really short. maybe 1 cm at most in front and 3 cm in back. talk about a cut. i feel bald but like it. so friend. take this bore out of me. OGryssa

wish I was Subject: Re: on and on Date: Wed, 15 Jan 2003 13:00:18
Hey. I heard you were in town for the holidays. No worries on the NOT EVEN CALLING OR ANYTHING! I know you were busy (family, etc.) I can imagine that you saw Booneenie then, and that may have stoked the coals that you talk about burning at the moment. that all sounds well. I will never deny the obsessions of long time lovers. I hope everything turns out how it should with you and Booneenie. Weed. I love Weed. I eat too much when I do it though. My munchies turn into Overeaters Anonymous stories. Thanks for apologizing when you don't keep up contact with me. I really appreciate that, the courtesy, the caring. But, don't worry about it, for you are on a once in a lifetime vision quest, and concessions should be made to people in your mindframe. I really don't think I have anything to say at the moment that will cure your boring nature. I myself am zapped from staring at a computer all day at work, wishing I was outside in the sun, and lack of sleep at night to make up for the incessant ass sitting I do during the day. I need a vacation. But, thankfully, I think I have quite a while before I reach my boiling point. Music is still slowgoing, but going. Friday, I am supposed to jam with this one guy, with the intention of playing an open mic thing. that's how it has been, one piddly little performance here, some semi-cathartic jam sessions there, with the promises of a working band in between.....but no fruit. oh well. at least I haven't given up. If I had vacation time, etc., I would come and visit you and I know that it would be ok and I thank you for that. Unfortunately, to do so, I would have to skirt my bills, my job, my rent. all of which sounds terribly easy to do on paper, but so hard in real life. I tried to sign up to take law classes at ARC (the only community college that offers a Legal Assistant course), but they were all full. The law classes would have provided mental exercise for me, and the subject matter would have been directly related to my job, so I would have liked that. I am thinking now that next semester will be the one. I will go back to school. Who knows, and maybe once I get my bills paid off (I would say I have about a year left there), I could quit working full time for once in a long while and concentrate on things creative and schoolastic, etc. (raise your hand/glass/pipe whereever you are OGryssa) Here's to things Changing, especially when you least expect it. Booneenie never calls, so I assume he's doing just fine. Still Your Devoted Friend, Tate

I really Tried Tate... it is snowing outside of my window right now. the snow has started to stick the ground and guarantees a slippery ride in a few days when it has all turned to ice on the sidewalks as a too tall OGryssa, a clumsy OGryssa that will fall on her ass over and over on the ice stained sidewalks. it is beautiful to watch it fall and all and all; i like that it is there, at the same time i has seen the demon (the ice) that is in disguise here before. so i am listening to the beta band. i think you would dig 'em. the libraries here are great. good music and books are available for checkout in large numbers. so how the hell are you? i am lazy, active, disinterested, concerned, angry, guilty, tired, awake. i am in a moody hell with my arms out. it is so hard to function at the hands and demands of another. lucy really gets me sometimes. its too bad really. have you ever heard of the band the delgados? i will see them play tomorrow night. that will be nice. i purchased tickets for three shows in the next month. i am excited to see a london venue. i am not excited about finding them on my own. it'll be cool. i need a goddam friend dude. so. ohyeah. i got this brilliant idea to aid the 'curbing' of my smoking habits. the sad thing is that my fingers have never turned so yellow before. i am rolling my own smokes. i purchased little filters also so...yeah. tobacco. i have only smoked three today and it is nearly seven my time. that's good. i have recently gotten really interested in a lot of strange things. i.e. politics, the history of america, the American influence on countries like guatemala, east timor, cuba...you know... so i have been going crazy at the library for bits of information and online (reading debates) reading debates. what do you think of all this current war stuff? this 'Wanting To Know All About It' never got me so good before. the problem is i have quite a few books now and sometimes just stare at them. so many. school sucks. i have been spending a lot of sober time in my room. i like my room. i don't like it when lucy and i aren't getting on. i sometimes have a hard time imagining us getting on. don't you dare repeat this Tate. i believe that today might be the first that i shut my bedroom door all the way, until it latched internal-like. the girl likes me to be out of my bedroom (at least she used to) and smoking fags with her in the window. when ever with did this we wouldn't really say too much, which is sometimes nice but i would smoke hella fags. i am learning how to stop being so attentive to another that i don't do what I want to do. that is nice. lucy is, unfortunately, the first i have practiced this on so frequently, she demands stupid things often and i am learning to turn them down. because i haven't been too good at this type of thing before she is witnessing some infrequencies and some unsure'ness' in the 'no i will not' department. oh well. write me soon. i might be losing it; but probably not. i will give it five minutes and then take a walk. again i hope you are well. is there is girl? what happened with that band you were playing with a while ago? the snow is pretty. OGryssa

to be cont.

GAMES

for people of all ages

Poor Kitty

Number of Players: 5-12

Length of Time: 15-45 minutes

Object of the Game: To keep a straight face.

To Play:

One player is chosen as the "kitty" and goes to the center of the circle. The kitty begins to act like a cat and approaches one of the seated players, who must stroke the kitty's head and say "poor kitty" three times without smiling or laughing. The kitty is free to make faces at the person stroking.

According to the players' preference, either the first person or the last person to laugh becomes the next kitty.

Variation:

Other animals are imitated, such as "poor piggy," "poor elephant," or "poor puppy," etc. Animals that make noise and have peculiar behaviors are best.

you ve spent your whole life chaseing working
for that one life changing accomplishment a true love that
#% would justify your existence of pale romanticism bullshit
a pay off or prize for restrant and degradation

Comments:

Players should be encouraged to really "ham it up" to help induce laughter.

Purpose or Benefit

"Poor Kitty" challenges self-control. It can also relax the players' inhibitions.

Chimney, -neys (n.) 1. In architecture, a body of brick or stone, erected in a building, containing a funnel or funnels, to convey smoke, and other volatile matter through the roof, from the hearth or fire-place, where fuel is burnt. This body of materials is sometimes called a stack of chimneys, especially when it contains two or more funnels, or passages.

The Master Chimney Sweeps of the Universe: Bubba (the embodiment of two), Dean Haakenson, Joseph Kashuba, MThOLE, Naresh, Reginald Otto, Krista Puppolo, Alyssa Rasmussen, Michael Sparks Jr., Drew Trapp

Ode to Ryan Cain

Every time I hear tenderness by the English Beat, I think
"Anyone seen Ryan around?"
But there aint no one to ask.
He was one of the very few truly brilliant men I've known. There was, at least, a grain of truth in every lie told by him. Yes, like most of us, he was a liar and a thief and didn't care much what the upper crust of Sacto Society thought about his habits.
Yeah. In this world of lies, there was always something very truthful in his Cherub like eyes.
In his youth and notable infamy, an artist's heart through all did shine and gave us all good notice of his unrelenting passion for music and friendships.
I wonder sometimes if it's him filling my head with freestyle rhymes
or encouraging me to experiment creatively through anarchy and so-called "crimes"
(to illustrate the great hypocrisy of global mediocrity and imperial, colonial tyranny)
The affluent supremacY of earth-killing corporations which receive govt. subsidIES, but still refuse to raise the wages of so called "minoritIES", but their bullshit is boring mE...so I will flip script back to Ryan C. I'll remember him till my friends and lovers bury mE and, hopefully, I might get to the brilliant boozers face again.
Where is the Tenderness, where has the tenderness gone? Angels do exist throughout the universe and don't deserve to die any more cause now I've got to find a new hero. Alone aint how I drink my beer, yo. Why did you have to go so soon brother? "Please pass me another" Guiness, mother...
guess I'll be drinking alone tonight.

All opinions, expressed or inferred, are just that; Opinions...thrust from the author's hold, to survive for as long as they can. Love them or leave them, but please, do not dwell.

open mics (all beginning at 20:00)

Mon.
The Blue Lamp (Alhambra & N)
The Fox and Goose (10th, between S & R)

Tues.
24K, prev. Cafe Mexicas, Cafe Paris
next to Rick's Desert (24th and K)

Wed.
Old Ironsides (10 & S)
The Distillery (21 & L) * 22:00 start

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one day I took the soul train to Coltrane
he said "boy, kids these days make me blue"
and I asked him just what I could do
tears filled his eyes, tears fragmented his soul
at that moment I thought to myself, it's already too late...
machines make music now, musicians are no longer needed

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